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Official Organ of Washington County.
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The Roanoke Beacon.

ADVERTISING

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"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY, AND FOR TRUTH."

VOL. IX. PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1897. NO.

BE HAPPY AS YOU CAN.

This life is not all sunshine
  Nor is it yet all showers,
But storms and calms alternate,
  As thorns among the flowers;
And while we seek the roses,
  The thorns full oft we scan,
Still, let us, though they wound us,
  Be happy as we can.

This life has heavy crosses,
  As well as joys to share,
And griefs and disappointments
  Which you and I must bear;
Yet, if misfortune's lava
  Entombs hope's dearest plan,
Let us, with what is left us,
  Be happy as we can.

The sum of our enjoyment
  Is made of little things,
As oft the broadest rivers
  Are formed from smallest springs;
By treasuring small waters
  The rivers reach their span;
So we increase our pleasures,
  Enjoying what we can.

There may be burning deserts
  Through which our feet must go,
But there are green oases
  Where pleasant palm trees grow;
And if we may not follow
  The path our heart would plan,
Let us make all around us
  As happy as we can.

She Didn't Want Mercy.

BY OPIE READ.

A mortgage lay upon the Nibson plantation, and there appeared no way to lift the heavy and smothering weight. Tal Nibson had projected a great crop of cotton, had rented an adjoining body of land and had given on his homestead a mortgage for supplies to enable him to carry out his design. In that community a man's respectability, and surely his importance, was largely measured by his acreage of cotton, and, therefore, to broaden out was a duty which the planter owed to those who might come after him. Garney, a proprietor of a village store, gladly accepted a mortgage in exchange for supplies. Long ago he had cast a covetous eye upon the quaint old house and the shapely belt of land that lay along the cut-glass, diamond-rippled river, and he had been heard to remark that one day this picture drawn upon the landscape should be his own.

A blighting drought fell upon the country, the cotton-stalk withered under the sun, and Nibson's future depended upon the mercy of the man who held the mortgage. One day Garney met Nibson in the street.

"Tal," said he, with a cool smile, "step into the store with me. I want to see you on business."

Nibson sighed and dragged his feet as he followed his owner into the store. They entered a back room.

"Sit down, Tal," said Garney.

"No, believe not. Haven't time."

"Oh, I won't keep you long; but it's cheaper to sit, as the fellow says." He cleared his throat and, after a moment's pause, continued: "I am very sorry that you had such bad luck, but it fell upon us all pretty much alike. It hit me hard, I know. I have a great deal of paper out, and I am afraid that I can never realize on more than half of it. Hard times, Tal, when [illegible] on more than half [illegible] and not much of my [illegible] good men as you are."

"I should hope not," Nibson replied.

The merchant coughed drily. "Bad, bad all the way through," he said, "and it is now simply a scramble to save life. Won't you sit down?"

"No. I know what you are driving at, and you might as well out with it first as last."

"Yes; but don't you know that I'm placed in a very awkward position?"

"I'll swap with you," Nibson grimly replied.

The merchant winced, but, pretending not to hear the remark, he continued: "There's nothing so embarrassing to a sensitive man as to be put in the light of an oppressor."

"A sensitive man, yes," said Nibson.

"Yes, Tal, a sensitive man, and I am sensitive."

"So I hear you say. But will you please leave off calling me Tal? You never did it before, and is it because you own me now?"

"Oh, my dear man, I never thought of such a thing; but now to business. The mortgage was due yesterday. I didn't want to bother you about it, so I waited until today."

"Forbearing, self-denying soul!" Nibson murmured.

"So I waited till today. I never like to remind one of his bad luck. Once I let a note go nearly two weeks, simply because the man's wife had died."

"Wonderful!" said Nibson.

"[illegible] don't know that it was [illegible]," replied Garney, "but it [illegible] at least, and I don't believe [illegible] many men would have been [illegible]ted. Yes, sir; I let it go [illegible] weeks."

"[illegible]promising," said Nibson, "[illegible] can't you let mine go two [illegible] you have known me a long [illegible] you ought to feel certain [illegible] will get every cent of your [illegible] have some interests in [illegible] within two weeks I can [illegible] That will be satis-[illegible] am so [illegible]lly af-[illegible] you now that I come to think of it all, Mr. Garney, you persuaded me into this thing. This is an acknowledgment that I was a fool, but—"

"Why, my dear sir," Garney broke in, "I simply pointed out the probabilities of success. The chances of failure were surely known to everybody. I didn't say it would be a sure thing, and, even if I had said so, your judgment would have told you that it wasn't. So I don't see how you can blame me."

"I don't blame you for my lack of sense, Mr. Garney; I blame myself for that. I blame myself for not telling my wife and daughter until it was too late, but I do blame you for refusing to allow me more time."

"Time! Why, the time was specified—I granted all the time that a reasonable man could ask."

"No; for a reasonable man asks for two weeks longer—not only asks it, but begs for it."

"I am sorry," said the merchant, "but I am so pressed that I can't grant it. The law—"

"Stop a moment, Mr. Garney. The law is usually on the side of the hard-hearted. The worst scoundrel I ever knew made it a point to stand within the law."

"I hope, sir, that you don't insinuate—"

"I insinuate nothing. I simply say outright and let you draw your own conclusions."

"All right, and I will draw them, and this is the result: You must be out of that house by noon tomorrow, or the sheriff will call on you. This is all I have to say. Good morning."

To Nibson the old home had never appeared so beautiful as it did on the day when he returned from Garney's store. The early autumn rains had brought back the vines and the roses that the summer's drought had killed; the woods were green and fresh.

As long as the sun was shining the planter had not the heart to tell his wife and daughter that on the following day the law would set them out in the middle of the road, but when in the starlight they sat on the veranda, amid the incense of sweet shrubs, he told them that he had appealed to old Garney's heart and had found it stone. The wife wept, but the daughter's eyes were dry. She said nothing that night, but at morning she declared her intention to call on Garney. The mother protested against this humiliation, and the father commanded, but the girl mounted a horse and rode to the village.

Garney was standing in his door as she rode up, and he helped her down and invited her into the store. His politeness assured her that he had not recognized her, and to save him further trouble she informed him. He was surprised.

"Oh, and you are Elizabeth Nibson. My, how you have grown since I saw you last! But it has been a long time, and you have been off at school. Did you wish to see me on important business? Just step back here, please. Not a very inviting place," he added, as she followed him into the "executive" room. "Take this seat."

"No, I thank you," she said. "I did not come to stay long, for my business can be transacted in a very few moments."

"Yes, and I am very sorry, Miss Elizabeth, that it cannot be transacted more to your advantage, but the fact is—"

"Pardon me, but I have not come to beg for mercy."

"Certainly not. Won't you please sit down?"

"No," she replied, with an emphasis that made him snap his eyes. She stepped to the door and looked out; she returned and thus addressed him: "My father came home yesterday evening with a broken heart. It may be impossible for you to understand this; you may not have it in your nature to feel a very strong attachment. He could not tell us until the sun had set; the light made his heart falter, so he told us under cover of the night."

She stood with her arms folded. Garney thought that never before had he seen so graceful and handsome a picture. In her voice was a deep music, vibrant and thrilling, and her eyes were aflame, the merchant thought, as she turned them upon him. Surely she had not come to beg for mercy. [illegible] seemed to read his mind.

"[illegible] have not come for that purpose," [illegible] said.

[illegible] the merchant [illegible] his words with [illegible] of her hand.

[illegible] ask," she said. "This morning father said that he did not care to live any longer; to see us turned into the road was more than he could bear. I took a knife away from him. He declared that he would kill himself before night. I argued with him, and mother wept over him—"

"But why do you come to tell me this?" the merchant interrupted. "I've got trouble enough of my own. Such things can't be helped. In this life we have to scuffle, and the weaker ones are trod upon. We are compelled to do this to save our own lives."

"I begged him not to kill himself," she went on. "I told him that you might—"

"Not another day. I thought you said that you had not come to plead for mercy."

"I told him that you might relent, but now I am glad you don't."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"I told father that he ought not to kill himself; but I agreed with him that some one ought to die."

"My dear miss, if you will explain—"

"Agreed that some one ought to die and settled it in my own mind that I would kill you."

He started to spring from his chair, or at least she fancied so, but she snatched a pistol from under her cloak and, pointing it at his head, she continued: "Now, don't move, and don't make any noise, and please don't beg for mercy. You were told that I was off at school, but I wasn't; I was in an asylum for the insane, and I sometimes fear that I haven't quite recovered. Don't look so frightened, man. Is it so hard to die? And don't pant so. Really you annoy me. I told father that if I came back with the mortgage covered with your blood it would be a beautiful thing to frame and hang up beside the clock, one representing time the other eternity. Of course he didn't believe I was coming here, but here I am, and, as you don't pray, I will give you time to construct a message for your family. What shall it be? Don't shake so. [illegible] What paper is that you are taking out? Our mortgage? Why, I don't want it now. There's no blood on it. But wait. Ink might [illegible] well. Just write across it 'Extended for two months.' That's it. Thank you. I will let you live, you seem to be so afraid of death; but you must not tell anyone that I came within one of killing you, for my humor might require blood instead of ink if you do. Good by."

Not long afterward a man said to Garney: "Why, I thought you told me that you would soon own the Nibson place. Didn't you hold a mortgage against it?"

"Yes; but it seemed to cause the family such distress that I didn't have the heart to take the farm. His daughter, a most engaging young woman, called on me, and her manner was so persuasive that I gave them a month's time, and since then they have paid it off. How's politics down your way?"—Woman's Home Companion.

Fleet Clipper Ships.

Before the cutting of the Suez canal shortened the route to China the bulk of the tea crop consumed in Great Britain was carried to London in sailing ships by way of the Cape of Good Hope. The choicest teas were transported overland by caravan and found a ready market in Russia, the home of the connoisseur. To the fastidious taste of a Muscovite noble a sea voyage ruins the delicate flavor of the leaves and renders them unfit for a samovar. The British consumer is by no means so dainty. The business of the London tea merchant is to grab hold of the new crop as soon as possible and to dump it by the shipload on an eager and waiting market.

The keen competion of the importers produced the famous tea clippers—full-rigged ships of 700 or 800 tons register, with fine yachtlike lines, heavily sparred and rigged, and capable or fifteen knots an hour under especially favorable conditions. Every voyage was a race, and thrillingly exciting. A premium was paid to the ship that arrived first, and heavy wagers were staked on the speed of the rivals. There was nothing to compare with this emulous contest for sea supremacy except that which used to exist between the ships of our own Californian fleet before the days of cheap transcontinental railroad freights.—Harper's Round Table.

Evils of Gum-Chewing.

Aside from being an unpleasant habit and one not approved as good form, gum-chewing is productive of facial deformities, which are likely to increase until they distort the countenance and entirely alter the natural expression. The continued use of one set of muscles enlarges and strengthens them, and consequently makes them more prominent. There have been several instances where medical advice has been sought upon the idea that there was some swelling or enlargement of the muscles or glands, although no pain had been felt. Gum-chewers ordinarily use but one side of the mouth, thus throwing an undue amount of work upon that side of the face. It is well to distribute this labor equally between the muscles of the jaws if the practice must be persisted in.—Ledger.

LASSOING THE CONDOR.

A FORTUNE GAINED IN A YEAR IN THIS UNIQUE TRADE.

Chilean Government Paid Five Dollars for Each Condor's Head—Mammoth Birds Destroyed Cattle—Twenty Condors a Frequent Day's Work for an American.

Henry M. Knowles, who went to Chile from San Francisco in 1870 with Henry Meigs of South American railroad fame and enormous wealth, came up the coast to Los Angeles the other day, after an absence of fifteen years from California. He went away a poor boy from San Francisco, and is now paying taxes on some million dollars' worth of property in Callao, Peru, and in Valparaiso and other cities in Chile.

"I got my start toward fortune," said he to a Los Angeles correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, when pressed to tell how he had prospered in South America, "by lassoing condors. That may seem a very strange occupation for money making, but it was not so uncommon down in Chile and Peru. You see I had lived as a boy so long among the plainsmen in Kansas and Nevada that I became expert with the lariat and on a horse. The Chilean government, at the suggestion of Meigs, gave a bounty of $5 for every condor killed in the republic. You see the birds had become such a nuisance and were increasing so fast that they devoured tens of thousands of dollars' worth of food every year, and attacked herds of sheep, and even calves and colts, in their ferocity for a carcass to prey upon.

"Well, the Chileans felt so prosperous that, coupled with their natural indolence, they did not care to avail themselves of the opportunities to make money [illegible] the condors, for the vocation requires hard work and many physical risks. I had not been down in Chile a week before I saw a chance to make more money than I had ever before dreamed of possessing by lassoing and killing the mammoth birds. There were three of us Yankees in Valparaiso, and we decided to go into the condor-killing business. The next day, mounted on horses that Meigs bought for us, and armed with guns and lariats, we started out to hunt condors among the foothills and canyons and crags of the Andes mountains. We went over 800 miles, out among the cattlemen and sheep herders. For a few days we had instructions from a few Chileans as to the most experienced methods of capturing the enormous and savage birds.

"In a few weeks we Yankees had learned every detail of hunting condors, and our native ingenuity had added to the experience of the Chileans. For months I got from ten to twenty condor heads every day, and each one in our party did half as well as that. Every month during the years 1871 and 1872 and 1873 I got warrants on the Chilean treasury for from $700 to $800. One month when I had forwarded 216 dried condor heads to the controller of Chile and had sworn that there was no fraud by me, I got a warrant for $1080.

"The big birds used to be found in flocks of seventy or eighty in the grazing countries of the lower Andes in Central Chile. Like other members of the vulture family they search everywhere for carcasses upon which to feed. They have a wonderfully keen eye, and I have proved to myself that a condor can see a dead animal ten and even fifteen miles away.

"Twenty-five years ago it was no uncommon thing to see hundreds of these freebooters hovering over the plains, each one a ravenous and determined dinner robber from the herds below, to which the shadow of a condor's wing carried as much terror as the appearance of a hawk does to a brood of chickens. The condor was the greatest enemy the stock-raisers in that part of South America had to contend with, and it was his persistent and destructive raids on grazing cattle that made him an outlaw with a price on his head.

"How did we capture these ferocious birds? Our first job every morning before we had even a peep of sunlight over the mountains was to carry the carcass of a dead animal, as a horse or a cow, out on the plain, where it could easily be seen from all points of the compass. We moved about every few days from one locality to another, and never put the body twice in the same place, because of the extreme suspiciousness of an average condor. Generally, we would move three or four miles every twenty-four hours. Sometimes, when we were not doing so well as we thought we should do, we would move ten miles away in another valley.

"After we had placed our bait carcass we set up our tents and the canvas flies that concealed us and our horses from view of the condors. Breakfast was no sooner over than we could see from our peepholes in the canvas that hid us several condors coming down through the clouds from the mountain crests straight toward our bait. We waited patiently until a dozen or more of the birds had eaten heartily of the meal we had provided for them, and then we sprang to our horses, which stood near, bridled and saddled, ready for the chase. In a second we were off, lariats in hand, after the condors.

"It should be said here that when a condor has gorged itself with food it cannot rise for flight unless after a long distance of running to give itself a momentum. It can get over ground, however, as fast as a dog. Our method was to follow the birds for half a mile or more, and then as they rose for flight to throw our lariats over their heads. An expert lassoer could send his rope over a condor's hea[illegible]
and so manage it that it was slip[illegible]
down until it touched the shoulde[illegible]
the wings before it would be tigh[illegible]
on the bird.

"The condor was then a [illegible]
but able to use his powerful [illegible]
breathe freely and lead the [illegible]
a wild chase across the plain [illegible]
in all directions in his fran[illegible]
but unable to rise highe[illegible]
length of the lasso. Whe[illegible]
tired of the sport he wou[illegible]
horse about and lead th[illegible]
self, forcing the unwill[illegible]
until it tumbled, spen[illegible]
and was dragged t[illegible]
horse's heels.

"In 1881 the wo[illegible]
the condors had [illegible]
done that the law[illegible]
of $5 for every co[illegible]
pealed. I had, [illegible]
ness long befor[illegible]
ed the $19,000 [illegible]
condor boun[illegible]
erty that m[illegible]
very first [illegible]

A Co[illegible]

France, [illegible]
ened view[illegible]
for many y[illegible]
than $1,000[illegible]
a mileage of[illegible]
other countr[illegible]
mous area, ha[illegible]
roadways, while[illegible]
try, has 56,030.

For a considera[illegible]
tion in the United [illegible]
roads languished for [illegible]
haps, that by the Amer[illegible]
subdivided local author[illegible]
everybody's business [illegible]
business," and controver[illegible]
frequent as to the liabilit[illegible]
state or municipal authori[illegible]
ful expenditures, very little [illegible]
The National League for Good [illegible]
was organized in 1892 "to a[illegible]
general interest in the improvem[illegible]
of public roads, to determine the be[illegible]
methods of building and maintaining them and conduct and foster such publications as may serve these purposes." At the beginning of the agitation the good roads question did not make much headway, and it was not until the popularity of bicycling grew that the demand for improved roads became organized, and since then considerable headway has been made. A computation which finds much favor among the advocates of good roads is this: There are approximately, though the number is steadily on the decline, 14,000,000 horses in the United States—there were 15,000,000 in the census of 1890—and there are about 2,000,000 mules, principally in the South, the annual cost of fodder for these animals being $1,500,000,000. On fine stone roads one horse can haul as much as three horses can haul over the average dirt road of this country. It is estimated that it would be necessary to build about 1,000,000 miles of macadamized roads in the United States in order to have as good a system of public highways as is found in several European states. At $4000 a mile this would involve an outlay of $4,000,000,000, a pretty large sum. But if one half of the draught animals could be dispensed with by the building of such roads, there would be an annual saving of $700,000,000 in the food bill. Consequently, if road bonds were issued bearing 3 per cent. interest, 6,000,000 miles of macadamized road could be built without increasing the annual expenses one dollar.—New York Sun.

Men as Gastronomes.

"I wonder," remarked the Observant Matron, "how men succeeded in making the world in general believe they alone knew enough to order a decent meal. Long years of experience have taught me that the average man's idea of a dinner is a steak or roast beef, anything else he may order being suggested by the waiter. Of course, men are never tired of amusing themselves with the idea that a woman's luncheon usually consists of pickles and cream puffs, though the same meal of the ordinary man is enough to make Lucullus turn in his grave. The other day I heard one order a piece of huckleberry pie after eating three crullers and drinking a cup of chocolate. And when the waitress replied they hadn't any huckleberry, but she could give him cranberry pie, he took it."—New York [illegible]

BEYOND.

Oh, the beast [illegible]
And yet we cling to [illegible]
One of the [illegible]
Borne on the tide of [illegible]
Out to the widening sea.

That sea of death—
Beyond its dark, and, [illegible]
We see a far-off shore,
A glistening beach o[illegible]
  dross shells,
Whose names are for[illegible]
And we may gather [illegible]
If in our journey the[illegible]

Little [illegible]
right to [illegible]
ma—Yes, [illegible]
Little Teddie [illegible]
on his feet, an' [illegible]
so bow-legged.

Hostess (to our B[illegible]
just spent a happy [illegible]
scribing his works) [illegible]
Ego-Smith. Come again [illegible]
promise not to mention [illegible]
You must be so tired!

An old lady, walking [illegible]
grown daughters in a [illegible]
displayed her knowledge [illegible]
by pointing heavenward, [illegible]
ing, "Oh! my dears, do [illegible]
beautiful stars, Juniper [illegible]

Stephen—But, Uncle [illegible]
do you mean when you [illegible]
"best citizens?" Uncle [illegible]
there is myself, for instance [illegible]
—and—I presume there [illegible]
but they do not come to [illegible]
this moment.

Refusing a Kin[illegible]

His Majesty the King [illegible]
native kingdom on the [illegible]
Africa, is in search of a w[illegible]
past two years he has be[illegible]
ing offers to various caste[illegible]
and it is said that he at [illegible]
pired to the band of [illegible]
Hawaiian princess, but [illegible]
Highness did not even [illegible]
Majesty's letter. Then [illegible]
hand of a lady of high r[illegible]
but with no success. [illegible]
disappointed potentate [illegible]
tentions to the Fiji Islan[illegible]
mate to share the glories [illegible]
throne. But the prince[illegible]
clined the honor. Hi[illegible]
still, therefore, available[illegible]

Laughing Is Us[illegible]

An English scientist, [illegible]
bell, has come to the c[illegible]
laughing is one of the [illegible]
muscular exercises. It [illegible]
to expel the most of the [illegible]
lungs and fill them up [illegible]
brim, which, under or[illegible]
stances, they seldom c[illegible]
a way that deep breath[illegible]
phonics.

Insurance against acc[illegible]
ness is made compulsor[illegible]
zens of Switzerland.

THE ROANOKE BEACON.

Published Every Friday.

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[illegible] publication must be accompanied [illegible] of the writer.
[illegible] are requested not to write on but [illegible]
[illegible] must be sent in by Thursday [illegible] will not appear.
[illegible] communications to

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Plymouth, N. C.

[illegible] reader of The Roanoke [illegible] making it an acceptable and [illegible] to our citizens. Let [illegible] the public know what is [illegible]

[illegible] sacrifice [illegible] better to [illegible] at the [illegible] of virtue, [illegible] of integrity, of [illegible] better the party [illegible] no politicians, no [illegible] that the principles of [illegible]mocracy should be wrecked upon [illegible] sea of dishonor, shame and cor[illegible]ption. It were better that the [illegible]d old State of North Carolina [illegible] the doors of her Executive [illegible]nsion, close the doors of her Sen[illegible] chamber and her Legislative [illegible]ls than to have them occupied [illegible] men without honor and without [illegible]nciple; men who have plighted [illegible]ir all to the political ringsters for [illegible] small slice of pie. It were better [illegible]t our seats in the halls of the [illegible]tional Congress and Senate be [illegible] vacant than to have them occu[illegible]d by men who have no principle. [illegible] North Carolina can no longer [illegible] in humble submission to the [illegible] of the New York politicians. [illegible] indeed, win or lose, let the [illegible]mocratic party of this State say [illegible] its leaders that virtue, honor and [illegible]nciple are the paramount issues. [illegible] the language of the Messenger [illegible] say:

"Let the democracy stand by [illegible]r guns. They should invite re[illegible]its to their ranks. They should [illegible]end hearty welcome to all who [illegible]e to fight under their banners. [illegible]ey should appeal to the more in[illegible]ligent and faithful men among [illegible]posing parties to come to their [illegible] in this great fight to be waged [illegible] behalf of good and honest and [illegible]ent government. They cannot [illegible]mand the respect of good and [illegible] men everywhere by abandoning [illegible]ciples and making delusive [illegible]mises. Be fair, be square, be [illegible]est, be true, be brave for the [illegible]. In this sign we must con[illegible] if we conquer at all."

MONTICELLO ITEMS.

Xmas will soon be here and the childrens hearts will be made glad by Santa Claus, we hope.

Mrs. Mary Stubbs has been very sick, but at this writing we are glad to note she has improved

Miss Mary Kilpatrick organized Christian Women's Board of Missions at Acre Chapel recently.

The farmers are about through housing their crops and are right smart disheartened at the low prices of cotton and peanuts.

Mr. Thomas Allen living near Van Swamp, fell one day recently from a cart loaded with peanut stakes and broke his leg.

Rev. James A. Spruill preached at Acre Chapel on last 3rd Sunday with a good attendance. Thanksgiving Day was observed at Acre Chapel Nov 25th.

B. J. E.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as any one can be [illegible] 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all [illegible]ists.

MARRIED.

[illegible]RETOWN, N. C., Dec. 6 1897.

[illegible]day, Dec. 1st 1897 at the M. [illegible] of Pinetown, N. C., at 7:15 p. [illegible] M. Boyd and Miss Nancy E. [illegible] happily united in the holy [illegible]imony. The attendants [illegible]ckson and Miss Adelaide [illegible]ar R. Jackson and Miss [illegible] explicit ceremony by [illegible] Plymouth, the bride [illegible]rge host of friends, [illegible] of Mr. R. V. [illegible] a grand so[illegible] [illegible]ven, and which [illegible] to enjoy very [illegible] [illegible]cy in her se[illegible] [illegible] highly es[illegible] [illegible] who know [illegible] Boyd in [illegible] such a [illegible]

[illegible] many [illegible] from [illegible]ment[illegible] [illegible] remedy for [illegible] Chamberlain's [illegible] having used [illegible]" It cures [illegible]ains and swel[illegible] [illegible]ists.

[illegible] MARRIAGE

[illegible] N. C., Dec. 1, 1897.

[illegible] home of the bride's father, [illegible] Biggs to Mr. Asa G. Craw[illegible] [illegible] o'clock Wednesday morning, [illegible] Finch. Notwithstanding the [illegible] the ceremony, the parlors [illegible] with many friends of both par[illegible] to witness the marriage of two [illegible]ington's most popular young peo[illegible]

[illegible]endelssohn's wedding march was beau[illegible]fully rendered by Miss Annie Biggs, of Scotland Neck, cousin of the bride.

Immediately after sincere congratulations from all, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford took the train for a northern trip showered by rice and best wishes for a long and happy life.

The accomplished bride is daughter of our esteemed townsman, Mr. John D Biggs and has always been admired for her rare and practical qualities. The groom is one of the most popular and worthy young men of his town, and is now book-keeper for the old established and well known firm of The Dennis Simmons Lumber Co

They received many handsome and useful presents.

A Friend.

Why suffer with Coughs, Colds and Lagrippe when Laxative Bromo Quinine will cure you in one day. Does not produce the ringing in the head like Sulphate of Quinine. Put up in tablets convenient for takeing. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price, 25 Cents

For sale by Plymouth Druggist

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Truth is a rock large enough for all to stand upon.

If some men were to lose their reputation they would be lucky.

The only real happy animal is the goat. He can eat anything.

Children cry for the moon and when they grow up they want the earth.

Open the door of your mind to good thoughts and the evil ones will be driven out.

There are several things worse than disappointment in love. Rheumatism is one.

A person is always startled when he hears himself called old for the first time.

Controversy equalizes fools and wise men in the same way, and the fools know it.

Little minds rejoice over the errors of men of genious as the owl rejoices at an eclipse.

People get wisdom by experience. A man never wakes up his second baby to see it laugh.

Neatness, when moderate, is a virtue; but when carried to an extreme it narrows the mind.—The South West.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. sep 4-6m

Persistent Coughs

A cough which seems to hang on in spite of all the remedies which you have applied certainly needs energetic and sensible treatment. For twenty-five years that standard preparation of cod-liver oil,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has proved its effectiveness in curing the trying affections of the throat and lungs, and this is the reason why: the cod-liver oil, partially digested, strengthens and vitalizes the whole system; the hypophosphites act as a tonic to the mind and nerves, and the glycerine soothes and heals the irritation. Can you think of any combination so effective as this?

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper.
50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

NOTICE.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, TYRRELL COUNTY, SPECIAL PROCEEDINGS BEFORE THE CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

L. L. & L. E. Newberry, W. L. & C. C. Sherrod, Arthur & M. J. Bird[illegible], J. M. & C. F. Belt, W. B. Wilson, Guardian for Durward & Frank W. [illegible]comb L. Walter B. Wills B., and Carl Wilson, S. D. & Pattie A. Bagley, C. W. & B. E. Martin, J. B. & Sadie S. Ches[illegible], Thos J. Martin, Receiver for A. J., A. W. & A. G. Newberry, A. M. W. [illegible], S. D. & C. E. Brown, J. L. & Z. A. Newberry, J. T. Gurganus, Pattie D. Gurganus, Thos M. Gurganus, Jas. A. & Minnie Ambrose, Amos [illegible] Barnes, [illegible] Barnes W. E. Liverman

PLAINTIFFS.

VS.

[illegible] & L. A. Armstrong, John McKendrie Newberry, Johnson Newberry, Susan Sutton & C. S. Conner, Wm. Swain, Modie Simmons, and husband, Geo. H. Simmons,

DEFENDANTS.

It appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Court, that John McKendrie Newberry, Johnson Newberry, Susan Sutton and C. S. Connor, Mortgagee of F. A. and L. A. Armstrong, cannot, after due diligence, be found within the State and it further appearing that a cause of action exists against the said defendants and that they are proper parties to said action, the said John McKendrie and Johnson Newberry, Susan Sutton and C. S. Connor, Mortgagee, will take notice that the plaintiffs in the above entitled action have caused a summons to issue from the Clerk of the Superior Court of Tyrrell County, N. C. returnable before him at his office in the town of Columbia Tyrrell County N. C., the 15th day of January, 1898, at 12 o'clock m., when and where the said defendants will appear and answer or demur to the petition of the plaintiffs, which is filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The purpose of said action is to sell for division among the said plaintiffs and defendants, tenants in common, a certain tract of timbered land in Columbia Township, Tyrrell County N. C., known as the Phelps or Hassell tract fully described in deed registered in the Registers office in Tyrrell County, N. C. Book 39, pp 15, and Book 5, pp. 171, said tract containing 200 acres more or less.

This the 3rd day of Dec, 1897.

EDMUND ALEXANDER, Att'y for Plaintiffs. D. T. HOLMES Clerk, S. C., Tyrrell Co., N. C

DO YOU EAT

Fresh Pork, Beef, Fish or

VEGETABLES?

If so call on me. I am prepared to furnish anything in this line in nice shape. All goods fresh, and will be delivered to order at your door.

With a promise to please, I most earnestly solicit your patronage,

W. M BATEMAN.

FRONT STALL, CITY MARKET.

Are You Up To Date?

THE NEWS & OBSERVER is.

Subscribe and it will keep you

ABREAST OF THE TIMES.

All the news, foreign, national, state, local, all the time.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.

Largest circulation of any daily in the State

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT IT

Daily News & Observer,	$7 per yr
" " "	3 50 6 m.
Weekly N. Carolinian,	1 per yr.
" "	50 6 m.

Address: NEWS & OBSERVER, Raleigh, N. C.

CITY MARKET REPORT.

C. R. Sides per lb	7
Shoulders Bacon	10
Hams S. C.,	12½
Pork per barrel	$13 00
Lard refined	8
Flour, per barrel, Patent	$6.00
" " Family	5 50
W. I. Molasses, per gal.,	35 a 40
Syrup " "	40
Granulated Sugar, per lb	6
Light brown " " "	5
Butter " "	25
Cheese " "	12½ to 15
Green Coffee " "	15 to 25
Roasted Coffee " "	20 25
Eggs per doz.,	15
Tobacco, per lb	20 to 50
Shot " "	7
Gun Powder " "	30 to 40
Coal Oil White, Safety 150, per gal.	12
" " Red O., per gal.	15
Apple Vinegar " "	30
Bee's Wax, per lb	20
Tallow " "	5
Hides, flint " "	8
" Green " " 8c under 60lb	2
" Salted " "	2½
Salt, per sack	65
Corn, per Bus., new	50
Meal, " "	60
Rice, " "	40
Peas, black " "	40
" black eye " "	50
Peanuts " "	30 to 40
Cotton per lb	5 to 5½

Don't Read This,

For it is interesting to all.

Brothers & Brooks will sell you a nice oak bed-room suit of furniture, 7 pieces, for $18.50, worth $25. They have suits from $10 up to $75 that will sell from now to Xmas at almost cost; will give bargains never offered before until now.

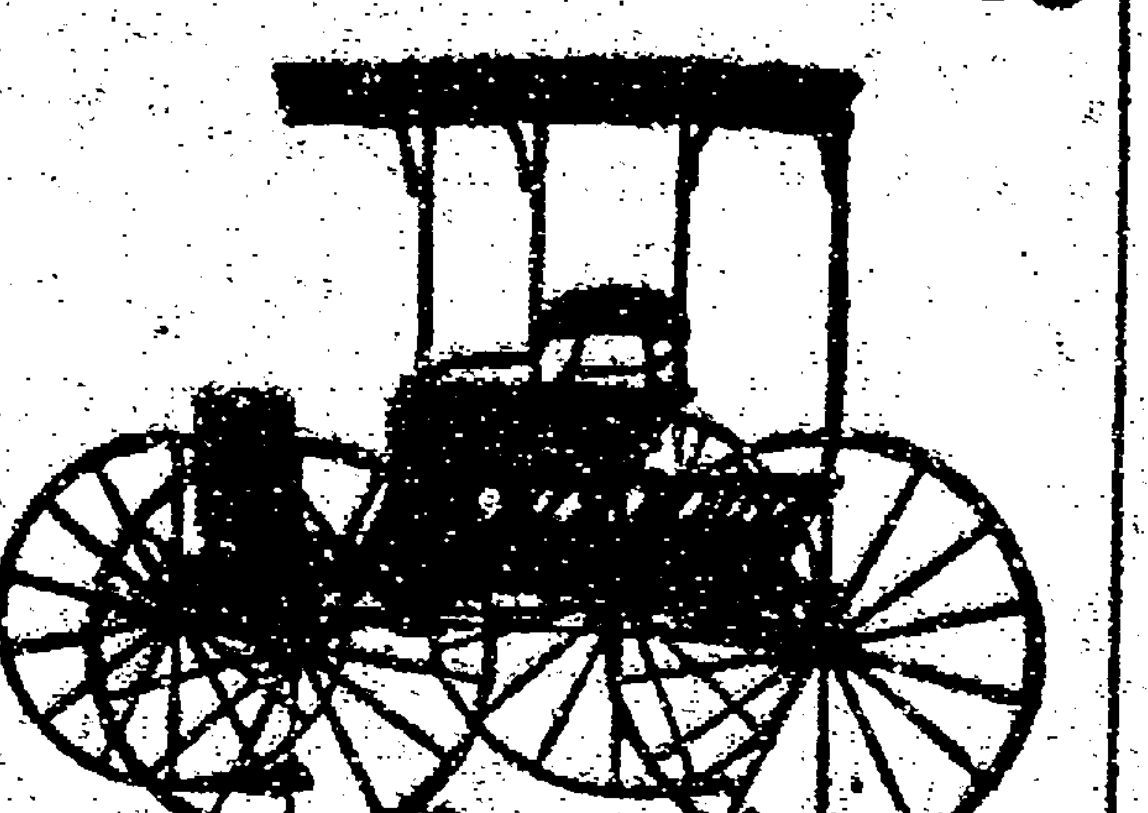
Brothers & Brooks' store is the place to buy mattrasses, they will sell you a $2 50 mattress for only $1.75; a $2 one for $1.50; also special attention given to odd sizes. They make them any size you want.

Don't forget Brothers & Brooks when in need of furniture. They have the prettiest and cheapest line on earth. Give them a call.

There is nothing better you can give your friend for a Xmas present than one of those beautiful rocking chairs at Brothers & Brooks'. They are cheap as dirt.

THE OLD RELIABLE

H. PEAL.



I am still in the front, with a complete line of

Buggies, waggons, Road Carts, Farm Carts,

Or any other Vehicle.

To be convinced, call and see for your self.

With a large variety of material, and increased facilities, we are better prepared than ever, to turn out first-class work, at lowest prices consistent with good workmanship.

Thanking the public for a very liberal patronage in the past, we hope to merit the same in the future.

Horse shoeing and repairing a specialty.

Respectfully,
H. PEAL.

For sale and guaranteed by all dealers

NOTICE!

The Board of Commissioners of Tyrrell county, N. C., and all other persons interested are hereby notified, that it is the purpose of the Branning Manufacturing Company to navigate Scuppernong river beyond Cross Landing with boats thirty-one feet in width and they are likewise notified to construct draws in the bridges across said river at Columbia and Cross Landing of sufficient width to allow the free passage of said boats through said bridges and up and down said river.

BRANNING MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
Oct. 8, 1897. tf

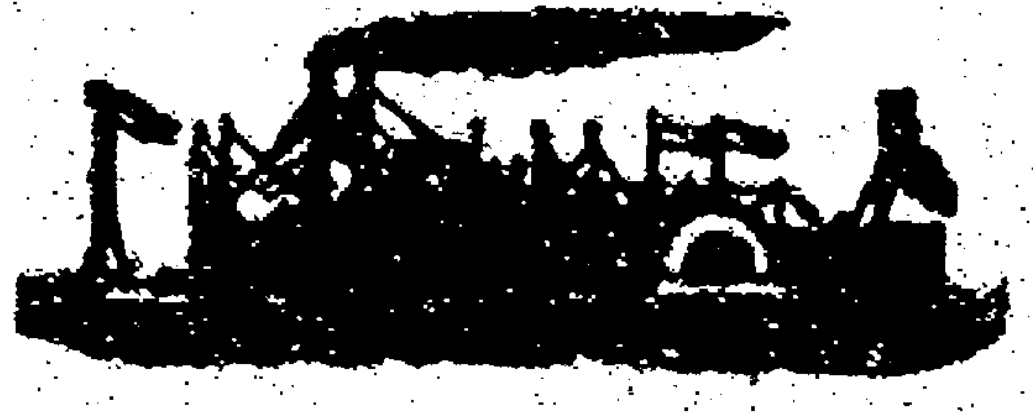
Fruit Trees and Vines,

FLOWERS, EVERGREENS, AND SHRUBBERY, At Lowest Prices.

Our association with one of the best nurseries in the country, enables us to furnish at short notice.

F. R. JOHNSTON

HO, FOR KLONDIKE!



A Party of Roper People Going,

Have Already Started,

Not to Klondike to dig gold, but our store, where they find piles of goods

AND CAN SAVE MONEY

on every purchase. Will you join the party and get the benefit of what is offered in the

BIG BARGAINS

in Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, &c., &c.

Listen at these prices:

5c Calico at 4½	20c Dress Goods at 15
8c " at 6	17 " " at 12½
35c Dress Goods at 25	$25 Ladies shoes at [illegible]
25c " " at 20	$ 50 Mens " at 1 00

Ladies shoes from 50c. up.—Boys suits from 75c. up. Men's suits from $2 50 up.—Lancaster Ginghams 6c.

All goods bought at low tariff prices and are going cheap.

We have a complete stock now, and can please you all.

Come to see us, Yours truly,

HORTON & SPRUILL,
Roper, N. C.

nov5-3m

We Lead,

Never Follow.

Still In The Front

With the very best facilities to serve the public in the way of first-class turnouts.

I keep on hand a good stock of HORSES AND MULES, For hire.

—COME TO SEE ME—

When you want stylish turnouts. I guarantee satisfaction.

B. F. OWENS.
Main Street, Plymouth, N. C.
oc 10-tf

CHAIRS,

Both Plain and Rockers.

Twenty Years Experience.

If you want a reliable and servicable CHAIR

Call on, or address

G. W. JACKSON, JR.,
LONG RIDGE, N. C.

aug 20-4m

HEADQUARTERS FOR

HOLIDAY

GOODS!

MUNDEN THE-CASH-MAN

Buys for CASH, sells for CASH.

Prices cut close to fit the most scant purse.

Will be delighted to show you my goods, it's no trouble.

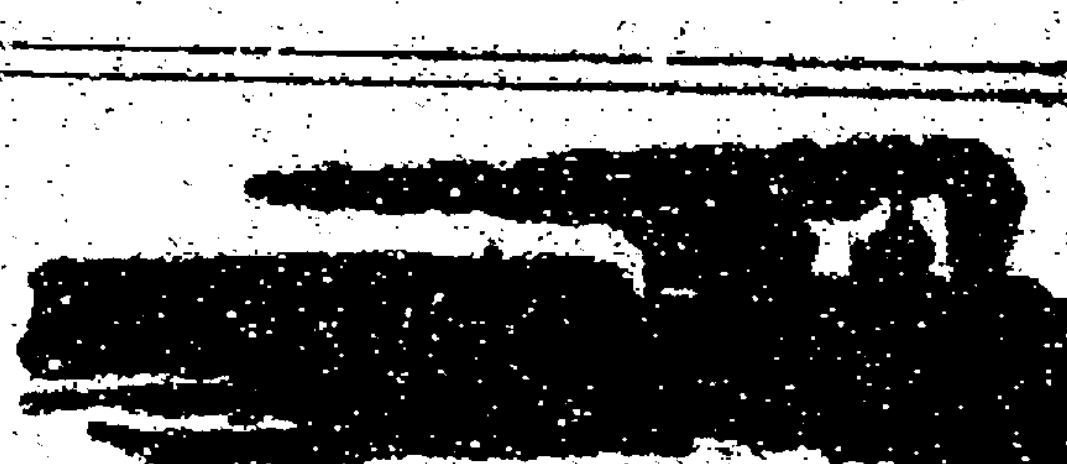
Stock selected with great care.

Every article on my shelves is A TRADE WINNER.

Men, Women and Children can find what they want at

MUNDEN'S, The Cash Man,
nv19 ROPER, N. C.

W. F. BEAS[illegible]
Attorne[illegible]



NORFOLK & SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT SEPT 13th 1897

The Direct Short Line between Plymouth, Edenton, Eastern North Carolina and Norfolk and all points North. Steamer leaves Plymouth 9:00 a. m.

Mail Train leaves Edenton 1:45 p. m. daily, (except Sunday) arriving [illegible] 4:25 p. m.

Express Train leaves Edenton Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at 6:15 a. m., arrive at Norfolk 11 a. m.

Connection made at Norfolk with all rail and Steamer Lines, and at Elizabeth City with Steamer Neuse, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for New Berne, Atlantic & N. C. R. R. Stations; also Wilmington & Newberne R. R., stops at Roanoke Island Tuesday and Saturday at 10 p. m. The steamer Newberne leaves Elizabeth City Monday 12 M., and Wednesday 5 p. m., for Roanoke Island, Ocracoke, Oriental and New Berne.

The Company's Steamers leave Edenton 12:45 p. m. as follows: Steamer to Mackey's Ferry, Plymouth, Jamesville and Williamston daily (except Sunday) with passengers for Roper, Pantego, Belhaven, connecting with Str. Virginia Dare for Makleyville, Aurora, South Creek, Washington and intermediate landings.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Chowan River. Wednesdays for Avoca and Monday and Friday for Scuppernong River on arrival of No. 2 Train.

Norfolk passenger station at Norfolk and Western Railroad Depot.

Through tickets on sale and baggage checked to all principal points.

—O—

EASTERN CAROLINA DISPA[illegible]

FAST FREIGHT L[illegible]

AND PASSENGER RO[illegible]

Daily all rail service between [illegible] New York, Philadelphia, Baltim[illegible] Norfolk

Through cars, as low rates and [illegible] time than by any other route

Direct all goods to be shipped [illegible] ern Carolina Dispatch, as follows: [illegible] Norfolk by N. & S. R. R.; Balti[illegible] W. & B. R. R.; Pres[illegible] Philadelphia by Pennsylv[illegible] St Station [illegible] York [illegible] R. R., Pier [illegible] minion S[illegible]

For fur[illegible] LAWRE[illegible] or to the [illegible] R.R. Co[illegible]

B O[illegible]

THE ROANOKE BEACON.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
By The Roanoke Publishing Co.

W. FLETCHER AUSBON, Editor.

PLYMOUTH. - - - N. C.

Friday, December 10, 1897.

HARNEY'S

Special Sale

To accomodate my increasing grocery trade, I have decided to close out my stock of Dry Goods and Notions, and will offer everything on the dry goods side for cash the next

30 Days at Cost.

This stock is all new and up-to-date, so now is the time to make purchases.

My stock of Groceries is full and complete, such as every family needs and must have. Give your order to my city salesman and it will be filled at once. If it is not in stock we get it for you, but it is my purpose to keep everything in the way of Heavy and Fancy Groceries. Also chickens, turkeys, ducks and all other poultry, as cheap as they can be bought from the carts.

☞ Remember we take your orders and deliver all goods free of charge.

SPECIALTIES:

Oranges, Seedless Raisins, Cranberries, and in fact everything that is necessary for making cakes and all other good things for the holidays

Saratoga Chips,

Evaporated Fruits, Etc.

G. W. HARNEY.

MOORE & ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEYS-AT LAW,
PLYMOUTH, N C.
J. E. MOORE, EDMUND ALEXANDER,
Williamston, N. C. Plymouth N. C.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, SUPERIOR COURT

M. F. Bowen, T. F. Bowen, W. A. Bowen.
vs
Charles Bowen, Ross Lee Bowen, Fannie Bowen.
Special Proceedings.

It appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Court, that Charles Bowen, Ross Lee Bowen and Fannie Bowen cannot, after due diligence, be found in this State, and it further appearing that they are tenants and tenants in common with the plaintiffs in this action, the said Charles Bowen, Ross Lee Bowen, and Fannie Bowen will take notice, that the plaintiffs in the above entitled action, have caused a summons to issue from the Clerk of the Superior Court of Washington County, N. Carolina, returnable before him at his office in the town of Plymouth, on Friday the 10th day of December, at 11 o'clock A. M., when and where the said defendant will appear and answer or demur to the petition of the plaintiffs which is filed with the Clerk of the Superior Court.

The purpose of this special proceedings is to sell the land described in the petition for division between the said plaintiffs and defendants, tenants in common. The said tract of land lying and being in the aforesaid county and State, near the town of Plymouth, on the road leading to Washington and containing 20 acres.

Nov. 1st 1897.

T. J. Harriner,
Clerk Superior Court of
Washington County.

BEACON FLASHES.

County Commissioners were in session Monday.

Mr. J. H. Leggett made a business trip to Williamston Monday night.

The voice of the turkey is heard in the land, but his days are numbered.

Glad to see so many of our friends from down the county in town this week.

Quite a number of our people seem to be interested in game chickens of late.

Plymouth is indeed blessed with a set of clever and accomodating postoffice officials.

The steamer Bertie returned from E. City Sunday and resumed her regular route Monday.

See change in Mrs S. D. Peal's advertisement. She has something to say that will interest you.

Mess. J. T. McNair and S. F. Clifton are in Norfolk on a prospecting tour. Good luck to you boys.

Mess. C. J. Norman and F. R. Bratten made a flying trip to Creswell Saturday, returning Sunday.

Call at L. P. Hornthal's and get one of those Wilson Heaters, and be comfortable and happy.

Quite a number of our people attended the county temperance meeting at Pleasant Grove Monday night.

Mr. Jos. Parker, the photographer, has gone to Pinetown for two weeks. He will return to Plymouth.

Mr. Jno. Tarkenton left yesterday morning for Norfolk where he has received an appointment in the Navy Yard.

A special Missionary service was conducted at the Baptist church last Sunday night, which was both interesting and instructive.

We are unable to give the proceedings of the commissioners this week as the Register has been kept too busy to write them up.

Miss Mercides Johnston, of near Roper, is honoring our town with her angelic presence as the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. W Davis.

A few more of those mules left. Good, honest workers from $15 to $100.
L. P. Hornthal.

Rev. L. T. Mann, the newly appointed pastor of Edenton M. E. Church, accompanied by his wife, passed through our town yesterday enroute for his new home.

Union services of the churches of the town were held at the M. E. Church last Sunday morning, at which time Rev. J. W. Lee preached to a full congregation.

Three New Jersey sportsmen have been visiting Mr K. Garrett, near this town, the past week. Mr. Garrett lives in a game district, and we bet he has given his friends a good time.

In refering to the return of Capt. Jno. M Beasley and wife, in our last issue, we made an error, they were from Norfolk, Va. where the last few weeks of their absence had been spent in sight seeing.

I have a few horses left and can please you at any price from $10 to $160.
L. P. Hornthal.

At Frank Fagan's old Santa Claus has opened up his toys, &c, to please the little folks. Mr. Fagan also has a nice line of books, pictures, and other suitable articles for holiday gifts. See advertisement.

It is not often one finds a more clever set of gentlemen than is found in Mess, Horton & Spruill's store at Roper, and a visit to that store will reveal the fact that they are doing a good business. The three J's are hard to beat—Jim, Jess and Jones.

Our heartfelt sympathies are with Mr. and Mrs. Thos Berry who mourn the death of their 12-year-old daughter Martha, who died suddenly on Saturday night last, having been sick only a few days. The remains were interred in the Baptist church yard Monday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. F. T. Wooten officiating.

Just received a line of first-class buggies at Hornthal's. Top buggies $50. Open buggies $40. Every buggy warranted for one year.

It was our pleasure to attend services at the Court House last Sunday evening, it being the regular appointment of Rev. D. W. Davis of the Disciple Church. Before the minister arrived every seat was taken and the large room packed to its utmost capacity. Mr Davis was fairly himself and delivered a most powerful sermon.

While at Roper on Monday we dropped in to see Mr. R. B. Munden whose neat store is a profusion of handsome toys, dolls, pictures, frames, castors, baby carriages, perfumery, confectionaries, &c., and Mr. Munden is never happier than while showing his goods, and his prices are a wonder. See his ad. in this paper.

It gives the people of this town much pleasure to know that Rev. J. L. Cunninggim has been returned to the M. E. Church here. His two years sojourn among us has proven a blessing to the community, and his worth as a consecrated christian is fully appreciated, not only by his own congregation, but by all who have come in contact with him

A pocket-book with contents was found on the streets of Plymouth. When proper description is given by the owner, it will be delivered by Rev. E. P. Green. tf

At a meeting of the young men of Plymouth held last week, it was decided that in return for the pleasant Thanksgiving carnival given them by the young ladies on the 25th ult., they would tender a grand "mask reception" to the young ladies of the town and visitors on the 28th inst. This is proposed to be the most swell affair of the holiday season. Invitations will be issued at an early date

Some men seem to have very little regard for the town ordinance, which prohibits profane and loud swearing on the streets, or the presence of ladies. Almost every day, and especially on Saturday, a [illegible] hardly walk down Water street [illegible] having to hear the vilest language. [illegible] have no respect for themselves [illegible] others, and the town [illegible] is in- [illegible] that [illegible] two [illegible]

The Temperance Club.

The most enthusiastic meeting of the temperance people of this town was held at the Court House Tuesday night. The court room was packed with ladies and gentlemen, and all seemed to enjoy the services.

The reading by Miss Anna Strong of "The Drunkard's Daughter," was most perfectly rendered, while the impressive manner in which Miss Blanche Barden reproduced "The Convict's Soliloquy," brought tears to the eyes of many people and held the audience spell bound. The trio "Where is my Wandering Boy," by little Misses Marcia, Eva and Master Weeds Davis, was just grand, and the little children were highly complimented. The lecture by Rev F. T. Wooten was pointed, well delivered and full of power.

An entertaining program has been announced for next Tuesday night. In it is a lecture by Rev. P. S. Swain, a solo by Miss Eloise Johnston, a scriptural recitation by a class of little children, songs, &c., &c.

CROUP QUICKLY CURED.

Mountain Glen, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by all druggists

Rev. J. Wm. Lee Here.

Rev. J. Wm. Lee, of Greensboro, N. C., one of the ablest anti-saloon leaders in the South, is in Washington county making a campaign for temperance and against the open saloon.

He lectured at the Court House on Thursday and Friday nights of last week. The first night his subject was "The Saloon," the second night his subject was "Our Personal Responsibility for the Open Saloon." Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock he addressed a large number of people in front of the city market; Sunday morning he preached an able sermon in the M. E. Church; at 1:30 in the afternoon he assisted Rev. F. T. Wooten in the burial services of Dr. Wolfe; at 3 o'clock he addressed a large congregation of colored people in the Normal School building. Sunday night he preached at Roper. Monday night he addressed the county meeting at Pleasant Grove, Tuesday night he spoke at Scuppernong, Wednesday at Creswell, Thursday at Phillipi, to-day he speaks at Magnolia, tomorrow to the colored people at Roper, Sunday at 11 o'clock he will preach in the M. E. Church at Roper, at 3 o'clock he will address a colored mass meeting and at night preach at Zion Chapel.

For next week he has the following appointments: Monday, Saint's Delight; Tuesday, Rehoboth; Wednesday, Acre Chapel; Thursday, Christian Hope; Friday, at Plymouth.

Mr. Lee is an earnest, able and pointed speaker, and handles his subject with gloves off. His talks are hard against the saloon and whiskey traffic, but full of sympathy for those addicted to the use of and engaged in liquor using or selling. His remarks are personal in the extreme, yet void of that bitterness or offensive character which might drive men who do not think as he does away from him

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c. sep 2-6m

Appointments of M. E. Conference, for this District.

Among the appointments made by the N. C. M. E Conference, we give those made for this, the Elizabeth City District and are as follows:

R. A. Willis—Presiding Elder.
Elizabeth City Station—J. H Hall.
Pasquotank Circuit—W. E. Hocutt.
Camden Circuit—L. J. Parker.
South Camden Circuit—J. Y. Old.
Currituck Circuit—J H. M. Giles
North Gates Circuit—C. W Robinson,
Gates Circuit—F. B. McCall, 2, O. R Taylor, sup.
Perquimans Circuit—W. C Merritt,
Hertford Station—J. A Hornaday,
Edenton Station—L. T. Mann,
Plymouth Station—J L Cunninggim 2,
Roper Station—D. M Davis,
Pantego Circuit—Samuel Lefere,
Columbia Circuit—W D Sasser,
Dare Circuit—W. Y Everton,
Roanoke Island—J J Barker,
Kitty Hawk Circuit—J W Warrenbee,
Knott's Island Circuit—D. A. Watkins,
Mattamuskeet Circuit—L H Joyner.

HOW TO PREVENT PNEUMONIA.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if let to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Oolagah, Ind. Ter. Chief.

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep this remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

DIED.

At his home just South of this town on Friday night at 10 o'clock, Dr. H. E. Wolfe, Sr. The announcement of his death, though a shock, was by no means a surprise to his family and friends, for he had been near unto death for several months.

The deceased was in the 76th year of his age. In early life he was a medical practitioner, but later confined himself to the practice of dentistry, and as such won a large practice and enviable reputation. He was twice married, first to Miss Susan A. Etheridge, of Tyrrell county. To this union was given five children all of whom now live to mourn their loss; his first wife having died in 1879. He was again married in 1884 to Miss Sallie Beasley, of Bertie county, and this union was blessed by four children who also live to weep for the loss of a kind and affectionate father.

Dr. Wolfe joined the M. E Church about 40 years ago, and has lived a devout christian life during all the changing scenes of those years, and his faith in God supported and comforted him until the end, when he was finally called to his eternal home beyond the skies.

The funeral services were held in the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock by Rev. J. W. Lee, of Greensboro, and Rev. F. T. Wooten, of the Baptist Church of this town, and a more beautiful or impressive ceremony was never witnessed by our people, and the great concourse of people who filled the church to its utmost capacity, who came to pay the last tribute of respect to their departed friend, bore evidence of the universal esteem in which he was held.

To the bereaved family and friends we extend heartfelt sympathies. "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord." A kind father, a loving husband, a patriotic and devoted citizen, and a Godly man has taken up his abode in the city of his God. Peace to his ashes.

Gone To Rest.

Yesterday at 10:30 a. m. the death angel invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Read and wafted away the spirit of little Claude, their ten-month-old daughter. This little babe, so bright, so sweet, so pretty, has gone to rest with the angels in heaven. May the fond parents strive to meet their loved one again in that better land. To them we offer heartfelt sympathies.

NOTICE!

In accordance with a resolution passed at a called meeting of the Inter-Denominational Temperance Club of Washington County, held at Plymouth, in the M. E. Church, on Wednesday afternoon Nov. 17, 1897. Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that a petition will be presented to the Board of Commissioners of Washington County at their regular meeting on the First Monday in January 1898, requesting them to grant no more license for the sale of spirituous or malt liquors in said county.

J. W. Bryan, Sec'y.   L. G. Roper, Pres't.

N. B. Yeager,

—DEALER IN—

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware.

Musical Instruments.

Repairing a Specialty.

ALL WORK WARRANTED FOR TWELVE MONTHS.

Agent for the Celebrated Standard Sewing MACHINE.

Also, second-hand Machines for sale and to rent.

Sewing Machines repaired at short notice.

Thanking my patrons for past patronage, I hope to merit the same in the future.

Yours Respectfully,
N. B. YEAGER.

LADIES

BE IN STYLE

by having your hats trimmed at my store. I have an experienced trimmer, and my hats are always up-to-date.

I carry a general line of Millinery Goods and can give you low prices.

Thanking you for past favors, I solicit a part of your patronage now.

Yours truly,
Mrs. M. E. AUSBON,
[illegible], N. C.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

At Mathias Owens & Co's.

FROM NOW UNTIL JAN. 1.

ON CLOTHING AND DRESS GOODS

This cut sale means that we are getting ready for Spring goods and it means that you can get big bargains now. Don't wait.

HE HAS COME!

Old Santa Clause,
Old Santa Clause.

With Headquarters at Frank Fagans'.

Among his display is found every kind of toy to please the little people; a nice line of doll babies, fire works, &c., &c.

I also have a complete line of nicely bound poetical and holiday books by best authors, oil paintings, nice lamps, and a large variety of high grade chinaware, perfumery, stationery, &c.

My line of foreign and domestic fruits, candies, nuts, &c., &c., is still leading the town.

Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping with my well selected stock, to merit their holiday trade, I remain, Yours respectfully.

F. F. FAGAN.

CASH PRICES
FOR FUR, HIDES and TALLOW.

I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES for Furs, Hides and Tallow. Apply to
FRANK GRAY,
Plymouth, N. C.
to jan 3

NO LADY IS HAPPY,

And no lady CAN be happy if her hat or bonnet is not the latest, and perhaps this article of wearing apparel has more to do with your appearance than all the rest of your attire. Then call at my millinery store and have us do your triming in the latest style.

NO CHILD IS HAPPY
WITHOUT SANTA CLAUSE.

I have a nice line of HOLIDAY GIFT GOODS, Novelties, Toys, Doll-babies, Carriages, Wagons Rocking-horses, Fire-works, Confectionaries, &c In fact everything to please and make the

CHILDREN HAPPY.

I saw SANTA CLAUSE at just the right time and bought cheap. Come to see me before buying, I will save you CASH.

Mrs. S. D PEAL.

Valuable Farm
For Sale.

This farm is desirably located near the Scuppernong P. O., on the main road between Plymouth and Creswell and contains 100 acres of cleared land in good state of cultivation, and 75 acres woodland There is a good seven room house, with dining room attached and good healthy water.

There is also two good tenant houses, and all necessary out buildings, on the place.

This property is going to be sold at a sacrifice, for cash or on time.

Apply at once to this office or to T. J. Basnight, Scuppernong, N. C.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting, incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. [illegible]

Spiders as Barometers.

One of the best weather prophets is the spider. If there happens to be a web in the secluded corner of the porch watch it carefully for a few days or weeks and the spider will unfailingly predict the coming of storms. When the spider sits still and dull in the middle of its web rain is not far off. If it be active, however, and continues so during a shower, then it will be of brief duration and sunshine will follow.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Merchants of towns adjacent to Cleveland, Ohio, have asked the railroads to not give "shopping" excursions to Cleveland.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

A Frenchman estimates that there are in the world about 10,000 libraries.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

The advantages of Sulphur as a purifier Glenn's Sulphur Soap places within reach of all. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Don't Starve

Because Your Stomach Will Not Digest Food.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It will tone and strengthen your stomach and create an appetite. Then you may eat without fear of distress, your food will be digested and assimilated, and you will grow strong and healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Usefulness of the Owl.

"Can there be any possible harm in killing owls for women's hats?" exclaimed a New York milliner to a member of the Audubon Society the other day. "Of what use are the horrid creatures to anybody?"

The pretty milliner was quite surprised when told that owls were very useful birds. Owls eat the field mice and other small rodents that work great injury to the farmer, and every one that is lost not only means a menace to the farmers, but a distinct loss to agriculture.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam, ornithologist of the United States Department of Agriculture, has estimated that in offering a bounty on owls and hawks, which resulted in the killing of more than 100,000, the State of Pennsylvania sustained a loss of nearly $5,000,000 in one year and a half.—Boston Globe.

A rattlesnake, four feet nine inches long, camped on the face of Professor Charles Rice, a bugologist, as he slept in the Sierra Mountains. When the reptile started to get in his fine work the professor's companion discharged it by a charge of buckshot delivered in the right spot.

HOW?

By soothing and subduing the pain. That's the way

St. Jacobs Oil

cures Neuralgia.

Electric Snow Plow.

A pneumatic snow plow, driven by electricity, is certainly as up-to-date a machine as any one could desire to use in winter. Its novelty consists in the fact that the snow is blown off the track by a blast instead of being swept away or removed by some sort of snow plow. It is a pioneer invention, which cannot be too soon introduced into England, for, although the summer has just left us, we shall be very soon plunged into the heart of winter.

Accidents and Hearing.

Professor Burkner, in his lectures in the clinic for ear diseases at Gottingen recently, referring to the numerous railroad accident that have occurred in Germany of late, said that it is probable that many were due to imperfect hearing on the part of railroad employes. While large classes of employes have their vision tested periodically, and often also their hearing, yet deficiencies in hearing capacity occur among them frequently which are not detected by these examinations. Many who suppose their hearings to be be perfectly good, by careful testing are found to have very serious defects. By reason of this general self-deception, no faith should be put in a man's own statement that he hears well with both ears.

The practical investigation of the sense of hearing demands such a mastery of the various methods used as can hardly be required from the ordinary physician. The professor said a great part of the trainmen, and particularly of the enginemen, after a relatively short term of service, no longer possess normal hearing, though many of them may still be fit for service. An adequate acuteness of hearing is of the greatest importance, not only among trainmen, but track guards and switchmen; these and others should have good hearing in both ears. A man hard of hearing in one ear has great difficulty in determining from what direction a sound comes. The safety of travelers and of the employes themselves, said the professor, requires that far more attention be paid to the ears of railroad men.

The Increase of Homes.

One of the best possible facts in the latter-day progress of this country is the increase in the number of homes. In crowded centers of population, such as New York and one or two other cities, the flat and the hotel must always be necessary, for space is too valuable to be monopolized by the humble. But even around the very large cities there are being built thousands and thousands of suburban cottages and country residences, and all through the length and breadth of the country, in the towns, villages and cities, artistic homes are increasing at an astonishing rate. If any one will take the trouble to look up the literature on the subject he will find that in this country there are more than a hundred papers devoted to these home builders, giving them each week plans and suggestions. The number of books upon low-priced architecture, written in the past fifteen years, exceeds the total for a century previous. A wider education is being spread, and the gain in every way is enormous.

A man who owns his home is a better citizen, even if there is a mortgage on it. There is feeling of personal partnership in the protection of property and the preservation of public order which makes him stand for what is best in law and government. It is the best possible thing for his wife and children; best for him and best for the country.—Leslie's Weekly.

Killed by His Collar.

High standing collars are now exclusively in vogue. The laws of health, however, require that the neck should be left bare, or nearly so, and unrestrained in its movements. Hence the collar should be loose and turndown. More than one case has been recorded in which tight collars have almost caused suffocation, the victims being revived with difficulty. Some two years ago, on the arrival of the train from Nice at Paris, a rich American traveler was found dead in one of the compartments—strangled, as the inquest disclosed, by his high collar, whose button had left its mark upon his skin. Nor is this at all an unlikely accident, since there is a point in the throat close to the "Adam's apple," pressure upon which will stop respiration at once, and bring about asphyxia. Moreover, a collar which hardly feels uncomfortable while the wearer is standing may draw much tighter when he sits down, and should he fall asleep in it, may produce congestion, coma and a fatal termination.—The Ledger.

Cures

of scrofula, eczema, boils, sores, eruptions, etc., prove the claims made for Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best of blood purifying medicines. And it's cures that count. The story of these cures told by the cured is convincing. We send the book free. Address Dr. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

SERMONS OF THE DAY.

A COMPETITIVE SERIES BY PROMINENT AMERICAN CLERGYMEN.

Rev. William H. Lewis, of Bridgeport, Conn., Discourses Upon "The Gift of Religious Consciousness" — All Men Are Possessed of Spiritual Capacity.

The New York Herald has offered a prize of $1000 for the best sermon, and three subsidiary prizes aggregating $1000 additional for the three next best sermons. Ministers of all denominations have been invited to compete for these prizes, and the sermons offered in competition will appear in the Herald's Sunday edition. Rev. William H. Lewis, D. D., whose name is appended to the initiatory sermon, is rector of St. John's, the largest and most fashionable Episcopal parish in Bridgeport, Conn., and is considered one of the ablest preachers. His subject is: "The Gift of Religious Consciousness," and the sermon in full is as follows:

Text: "And another came, saying, Lord, behold, here is thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin, for I feared thee, because thou art an austere man. * * * And he saith unto him, Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee, thou wicked servant."—St. Luke xix., 20-22.

The lord of the parable, about to go away into a "far country," had given to each of his servants a certain amount to make use of while he was away. For these three the amount given is specified, but to all his servants he gave something. "To each man," the parable says, "according to his several ability." Only three are specially designated, because they serve as sufficient illustrations of the highest, the medium and the lowest gift. Each receiver seems to have known that the amount handed him was not a gift outright, but a trust, and that his lord would eventually come back and make an accounting. Each, therefore, treated his trust according to the opinion he held of his lord.

The substance of the parable is evidently this—that in every man living there is implanted a certain spiritual capacity or ability; that men have this capacity in degree, so that one has clear and distinct ideas of God and his duty, another has less, and another almost none at all. But the trust of a spiritual instinct or consciousness, and of a conscience which recognizes this consciousness, belongs to all. None is so low in the scale of humanity that the thought of God does not somehow enter into his life; and whoever has this gift has also the intelligence to know that he has it, and to ask himself, at least once in his life, if only once, what he shall do with it.

With this consciousness of God and this conscience there comes a sense of responsibility; and with that there comes a certainty of judgment. We indorse the reasoning of the parable when we excuse the man of small capacity by saying that he does not know any better; of another, that he ought to have known better, and of a third, that he did know better; and the popular judgment condemns each man with a severity according to his gift of capacity, his conscience, his educated or uneducated sense of the value of the gift which determines his use of it, and the very worst sin of all in the popular judgment is to have made no use of the gift. It was the servant who knew his gift and his lord, even though he knew him wrongly, and then made no use of his gift, who excited his lord's anger.

Make much of the thought, for it has much in it. If we grant the universal consciousness of God and the universal conscience, then every one is bound to conduct himself always under pressure of the thought that one day he will be called upon to answer to God for his use of these capacities. If a man only recognizes God by taking His name in vain, that is a recognition. And in actual fact there are many people who excuse themselves in their neglect of religion on the very grounds on which this man of the parable rested his defence—viz., harsh and distorted ideas of God and religion. They do not see that logically a man with harsh ideas of God ought to be the stricter in his life for that, if he shapes his conduct by his theory and if he expects God to judge him by his own confession. If my whole idea of religion is that it is such a straight and narrow way that I cannot walk in it without help from above, and, knowing that I must walk in it if I would be saved, I have yet never sought that help, shall I care to plead this neglect as an excuse when I come to stand before a righteous judge? Whether the napkin in which we tie up our religious consciousness be clean and white with the starch and bluing and ironing of a self-satisfied morality or filthy with the stains of every self-indulgence will make no difference with the fact that we tied it up and buried it. When capital combines for selfish purposes we know what to say of it; when an anarchist wants a division of capital for his own benefit we can deal with him. But when a man puts his thousands in an old stocking and hides it under his chimney hearth we simply call him a miser—a miserable one. He may plead that he had no faith in banks, but we condemn him nevertheless. Again the common judgment illustrates the parable.

In some shops you may find a device to keep check upon business transactions. A little disc springs up in full sight of buyer, seller and employer, records the price and drops out of sight again. But at the close of the day, when the accounting is made, the registry is there and the balance must agree with that. A man's conscience is like this—every thought of God and duty that comes into mind is on record there—a good thought, or a mistaken thought, or a bad thought, it held up its signal for a moment in the presence of all who cared to look and made its unalterable record of what was done. When the time comes the judges—God and conscience, and even the popular judgment—will be at the count, as they now are at the transaction. He is a daring thief who with these three looking on can try to take money out of the box and throw up a blank. Every thought of God and duty is a talent, a pound, bringing with it a demand for interest upon the original capital of God's first gift of spiritual consciousness and conscience. When the day of reckoning comes we shall be condemned by every opportunity we have had to know and to do better. No belief can possibly warrant neglect. Whatever we think of God we are bound to do something.

Wm. H. Lewis, D. D.
Rector St. John's Church, Bridgeport, Conn.

THE SHELLS IN THE BIBLE.

Dr. Talmage Draws an Interesting Lesson From Them.

Dr. T. De Witt Talmage delivered in Washington a sermon on "God Everywhere." The subject of the sermon was "Conchology of the Bible, or God Among the Shells," as found in the text, Exodus xxx., 34: "And the Lord said unto Moses, Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha."

You may not have noticed the shells of the Bible, he said, although in this early part of the second book God calls you to consider and employ them, as He called Moses to consider and employ them. The onycha of my text is a shell found on the banks of the Red Sea, and Moses and his army must have crushed many of them under foot as they crossed the bisected waters, onycha on the beach and onycha in the unfolded bed of the deep.

I shall speak of this shell as a beautiful and practical revelation of God, and as true as the first chapter of Genesis and the last chapter of Revelations or everything between. Not only is this shell, the onycha, found in the Red Sea, but in the waters of India. It not only delectates the eye with its convolution of beauty, white and lustrous, and seriated, but blesses the nostrils with a pungent aroma. I spoke to you last Sabbath of God in the great; now I speak of God in the small, God in the infinite, and God in the infinitesimal.

It is a secret that you may keep for me, that in all the realms of the natural world there is nothing for me so fascinating, so completely absorbing, so full of divine suggestiveness as a shell. What? More entertaining than a bird, which can sing, when a shell cannot sing? Well, there you have made a great mistake. Pick up the onycha from the banks of the Red Sea, or pick up a bivalve from the beach of the Atlantic Ocean, and listen, and you hear a whole choir of marine voices—bass, alto, soprano—in an unknown tongue, but seeming to chant, as I put them to my ear, "The sea is His and He made it."

As the shell is only the house and the wardrobe of insignificant animals of the deep, why all the wonder and beauty of construction? God's care for them is the only reason. And if God provide so munificently for them, will He not see that you have wardrobe and shelter? Wardrobe and shelter for a periwinkle; shall there not be wardrobe and shelter for a man? Would God give a coat of mail for the defense of a Nautilus and leave you no defense against the storm? Does He build a stone house for a creature that lasts a season and leave without home a soul that takes hold on centuries and æons?

But while you get this pointed lesson of providential care from the shelled creatures of the deep, notice in their construction that God helps them to help themselves. This house of stone in which they live is not dropped on them and is not built around them. The material for it exudes from their own bodies and is adorned with a colored fluid from the pores of their own neck. It is a most interesting thing to see these crustacean animals fashion their own homes out of carbonate of lime and membrane. And all of this is a mighty lesson to those who are waiting for others to build their fortunes, when they ought to go to work and, like the mollusks, build their own fortunes out of their own brain, out of their own sweat, out of their own industries. Not a mollusk on all the beaches of all the seas would have a house of shell if it had not itself built one. Do not wait for others to shelter you or prosper you. All the crustaceous creatures of the earth, from every flake of their covering and from every ridge of their tiny castles on Atlantic and Pacific and Mediterranean coasts, say: "Help yourself, while God helps you to help yourself." Have great expectations from only two persons—God and yourself. Let the onycha of my text become your preceptor.

But the more I examine the shells, the more I am impressed that God is a God of emotion. Many scoff at emotion, and seem to think that God is a God of cold geometry, and iron laws, and eternal apathy, and enthroned stoicism. No, no! The shells with overpowering emphasis deny it. While law and order reign in the universe, you have but to see the lavishness of color on the crustacea, all shades of crimson from the faintest blush to blood of battle-field, all shades of blue, all shades of green, all shades of all colors from deepest black to whitest light, just called out on the shells with no more order than a mother premeditates or calculates how many kisses and hugs she shall give her babe waking up in the morning sunlight. Yes. My God is an emotional God. And He says: "We must have colors and let the sun paint all of them on the scroll of that shell, and we must have music, and here is a carol for the robin, and a psalm for man, and a doxology for the seraphim, and a resurrection trumpet for the archangel. Aye, He showed Himself a God of sublime emotion when He flung Himself on this world in the personality of Christ to save it, without regard to the tears it would take, or the blood it would exhaust, or the agonies it would crush out. When I see the Louvres and the Luxembourgs and the Vaticans of divine painting strewn along the eight thousand miles of coast, and I hear, in a forest, on a summer morning, musical academies and Handel societies of full orchestras, I say God is a God of emotion, and if He observes mathematics, it is mathematics set to music, and His figures are written not in white chalk on blackboards, but written by a finger of sunlight on walls of jasmine and trumpet-creeper.

In my study of the conchology of the Bible, this onycha of the text also impresses me with the fact that religion is perfume. What else could God have meant when He said to Moses: "Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha. Moses took that shell of the onycha, put it over the fire, and as it crumbled into ashes, it exhaled an odor that hung in every curtain and filled the ancient tabernacle, and its sweet smoke escaped from the sacred precincts and saturated the outside air.

Perfume! That is what religion is. But, instead of that, some make it a mal-odor. They serve God in a rough and acerb way. They box their child's ears because he does not properly keep Sunday, instead of making Sunday so attractive the child could not help but keep it. They make him learn by heart a difficult chapter in the Book of Exodus, with all the hard names because he has been naughty. How many disagreeable good people there are. No one doubts their piety, and they will reach heaven, but they will have to get fixed up before they go there, or they will make trouble by calling out to us, "Keep off that grass!" "What do you mean by plucking that flower?" "Show your tickets!" Oh, how many Christian people need to obey my text, and take into their worship and their behavior and their consociations and presbyteries and general assemblies and conferences more onycha.

But what thrills me with suggestiveness is the material out of which all pearls are made. They are fashioned from the wound of the shellfish. The exudation from that wound is fixed and hardened and enlarged into a pearl. The ruptured vessels of the water animal fashioned the gem that now adorns finger or earring, or sword hilt or king's crown. So, out of the wounds of earth will come the pearls of heaven. Out of the wound of conviction the pearl of pardon. Out of the wound of bereavement the pearl of solace. Out of the wound of loss the pearl of gain. Out of the deep wound of the grave pearl of resurrection joy. Out of the wounds of a Saviour's death, the rich, the radiant, the everlasting pearl of heavenly gladness. "And the twelve gates were twelve pearls." Take the consolation all ye who have been hurt—whether hurt in body or hurt in mind or hurt in soul. Get your troubles sanctified. If you suffer with Christ on earth you will reign with Him in glory. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. "Every several gate was one pearl."

OMNIBUS AS POSTOFFICE.

Kept in the Middle of the Road It Leads to Litigation.

A novel question regarding a postoffice in the middle of the road came up before Judge Paul in the United States Court at Abingdon, Va. Thomas Payne, Postmaster at Pilot, Montgomery County, complained that the owners of all the lands within a radius of one mile of his office had refused to rent or sell a site on which he might open his office. He procured an omnibus, which he placed in the road and used as an office. B. M. Guerrant sued out in the County Court a writ of unlawful detainer, but Judge Paul, on the petition of Postmaster Payne, issued a temporary injunction restraining Guerrant and the deputy sheriff from interfering with the Postmaster and his omnibus postoffice of the United States. A rule has been issued against the same Postmaster's opponents, requiring them to appear before the court and show cause why the temporary injunction should not be perpetuated.

No More Football at Girard.

President Fetterolf, of Girard College, Philadelphia, has issued an order against football. The order was the result of a boy having his leg broken in a practice game.

English Weather Observers.

Distributed [illegible] over Great Britain are about 8000 observers, who send up to London [illegible] ports of the local we[illegible]

Recalling Letters.

Many times people would like to recall a letter after it has been mailed. This can be done even after the letter has reached the postoffice at its destination. At every postoffice are what are called "withdrawal blanks." On application they will be furnished, and when a deposit is made to cover the expense, the postmaster will telegraph to the postmaster at the letter's destination asking that it be promptly returned. The applicant first signs this agreement: "It is hereby agreed that, if the letter is returned to me, I will protect you from any and all claims made against you for any loss you may sustain by reason of such action. And I herewith deposit $— to cover all expenses incurred, and will deliver to you the envelope of the letter returned." In many cases parties have made remittances to fraudulent parties or irresponsible firms, and have in this way succeeded in recalling the letters.—New Ideas.

Electric Contribution Boxes.

The minister of a progressive church has recently introduced an electric contribution box. By pressing a button several small silver cars lined with velvet run along a miniature railway placed at the back of each pew. As they pass along, the members of the congregation drop in their offerings. All the cars concentrate at one point and the collection is taken out.

Wooden Shoes of the East.

Japan has but one leather shoe factory, nearly every one wearing shoes of wood or straw.

Egyptian Geese.

In the inclosure near the lion house at the zoological gardens may now be seen a pair of Egyptian geese. This fine species, which belongs to the same genus as the Orinoco goose of South America, has the beak equal in length to the head, and at the tip bent suddenly down, so as nearly to hide the lower mandible. The wings, which are long and broad, are each armed with a small bare knob (the Orinoco goose is often referred to as the "knob-winged" goose); the tail is provided with fourteen rounded feathers. The sides of the head and front of the neck are whitish, the back of the neck is brown, as also is the collar that encircles the lower part of it. The general color of the upper parts is a mixture of black and gray, while the under parts are yellowish brown, with some black and white markings; on the breast there is a brown patch. The primaries and tail feathers are glossy black; the tip of the beak is pink, as also are the legs and feet. Altogether, this is a striking and rather handsomely colored bird. It is the "Vulpanser" of Herodotus, and was domesticated by the ancient Egyptians. It is now found in the valley of the Nile, south of Cairo.—London Pall Mall Gazette.

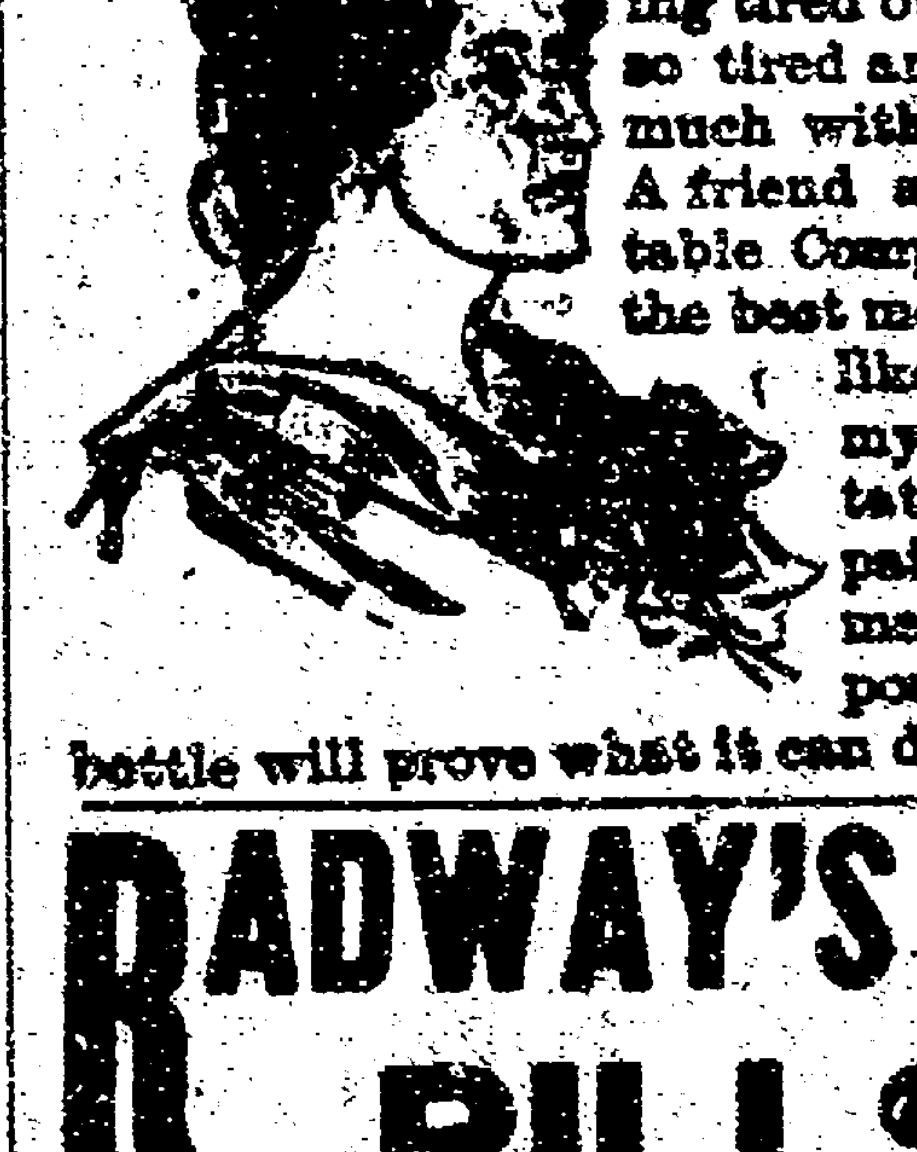
The Oldest Man.

Sunday School Teacher—"Can any little boy tell me what man attained the greatest age in the world?"

Bobby (holding up his hand)—"I can."

Teacher—"Well, who?"

Bobby—"Santa Claus."—Harper's Round Table.



BEWARE OF MORPHINE.

Mrs. Pinkham Asks Women to Seek Permanent Cures and Not Mere Temporary Relief From Pain.

Special forms of suffering lead many a woman to acquire the morphine habit.

One of these forms of suffering is a dull, persistent pain in the side, accompanied by heat and throbbing. There is disinclination to work, because work only increases the pain.

This is only one symptom of a chain of troubles; she has others she cannot bear to confide to her physician, for fear of an examination, the terror of all sensitive, modest women.

The physician, meantime, knows her condition, but cannot combat her shrinking terror. He yields to her supplication for something to relieve the pain. He gives her a few morphine tablets, with very grave caution as to their use. Foolish woman! She thinks morphine will help her right along; she becomes its slave!

A wise and a generous physician had such a case; he told his patient he could do nothing for her, as she was too nervous to undergo an examination. In despair, she went to visit a friend. She said to her, "Don't give yourself up; just go to the nearest druggist's and buy a bottle of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will build you up. You will begin to feel better with the first bottle." She did so, and after the fifth bottle her health was re-established. Here is her own letter about it:

"I was very miserable; was so weak that I could hardly get around the house, could not do any work without feeling tired out. My monthly periods had stopped and I was so tired and nervous all of the time. I was troubled very much with falling of the womb and bearing-down pains. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; I have taken five bottles, and think it is the best medicine I ever used. Now I can work, and feel like myself. I used to be troubled greatly with my head, but I have had no bad headaches or palpitation of the heart, womb trouble or bearing-down pains, since I commenced to take Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman. The use of one bottle will prove what it can do."—Mrs. Lucy Peasley, Derby Center, Vt.

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RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

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